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We are showing
NEW FALL SUITS
If you want anything in SUMMER STUFF we can supply you at unheard-of prices.

MARINE MEMORANDA OF YESTERDAY

STATE OF CALIFORNIA ARRIVES IN WITH BIG BUSINESS—COLUMBINE OFF FOR COOS—OTHER DOCK NOTES.

Captain Robert Jones, of the pup coaster Della, had the Seaside resorters all agog on Sunday afternoon, when he ran in under the lee of the big cape to escape the rigor of the northwest breeze that was a little too much for his gallant motor boat. The beach was literally swarming with people who thought she was in distress and rather anticipated a thrilling diversion; but they happily disappointed, for he gave them a look and went to sea again when he reached the jetty. All sorts of dismal things have been prophesied about the Della and the fate that awaits her one of these days on the high seas, but she keeps coming and going and making money for her owner and the hair-raising tale is yet untold.

The dandy light house tender Columbine, Captain Charles Richardson, got underway for Coos Bay yesterday morning for a 10-day cruise. She had on board Architect C. W. Leick, of the light house department, who goes to Coos to study the needs of the light house there in the way of repairs and improvement and who will devise the plans in that behalf at once upon his return; the captain's young son, Leslie, was also the guest of his father for the voyage and anticipated lots of fun from the trip.

The steamship State of California arrived in over the bar at 3:50 yesterday afternoon, with 267 passengers on board, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Jaloff and little daughter; and Mrs. Charles H. Haddix and her famous collie "Mick," both home from a three months' outing at the old home in Texas which was enjoyed to the utmost. The ship laid at

TEA
U S imports but little more in 1904 than in 1864.
So much poor tea.
Your grocer returns your money if you don't like the Schilling's Best; we pay him.

.... Fall Goods Arriving

Beautiful new creations of latest styles and patterns of

Ladies' Tailored Fall Suits

Are now being received. Come at once and make your selection before the stock is broken.

Jaloff's, The Style Store

An Adventurous Trip Up the Nehalem River

On Friday night's Seaside express, Donald Stuart, Lawrence Rogers and Stanley Young arrived home from a two weeks' hunting and fishing trip down the Nehalem river from Jewell to Neahalem City. Speaking of their trip the boys related the following: "We left Saturday morning, July 18th, at 6 a. m. for Jewell. We drove down to Dan Rierison's ranch, where we stayed that night. The next morning at noon we bought a boat from Mr. Rierison and started for Neahalem City, some 44 miles away. The first night we camped 10 miles down the river from Mr. Rierison's farm. The rapids in the river from Mr. Rierison's farm to this place are something terrible, but nothing like we found further down. On the morning of July 20th, we once more started down the river, this time to make Cronan Creek which is about two miles above the Salmonberry. We were told by many people that it was a next thing to an impossibility for one to make the Salmonberry, as we would never get over the falls of the river. Well, falls or no falls, we decided to stay by our old boat until she broke to pieces. We were told by several men where the most dangerous places were, and of the little falls, big falls, canyons, and pot-holes, that the river made through the rocks. We were also told that we could make Cronan Creek very easily in a day, and then have a clear passageway to the Salmonberry.

"So it was our intention as we left the morning of the 20th to make Cronan Creek, and camp there that night. The trip to this place in our boat was certainly a hair-raising one, and had not luck been with us, none of us would be here to tell the tale. We shot the rapids and the little falls above Cronan Creek at a terrible rate, passing by Cronan Creek without noticing it. Still traveling along at a good rate, we kept watching for Cronan Creek, all the time unaware of the fact that we had passed it. Twilight soon approached, and being wet, tired and hungry beings, we decided to camp that night on a gravel spit. The next morning we put a false bottom on the boat which by this time we had named the "Good Ship Nehalem." After doing this, we again started for Cronan Creek which we thought could not be very far away. After shooting a number of rapids for a mile or more, we unexpectedly shot into the canyon of the river, which was certainly a treacherous one. By this time we were at our wits' end to know where we were, and began for a while to lose hope, but as our good old boat was still solid, and best of health prevailed among us, we journeyed on. Shooting some more rapids, we came to a place whereon was pitched a tent

additional cargo at the Hammond Lumber Company's dock, will cross out at the first available moment on her long voyage.

The steamship City of Panama entered port early yesterday morning from Coos Bay, and after a half hour's docking at the O. R. & N. went on to the metropolis.

The steamer Yellowstone came down the river on Sunday morning early, with a big cargo of lumber for San Francisco, and went to sea without delay.

The steamer Johan Poulsen was among the Sunday arrivals from the Bay City, and she went on up the river to load lumber for the return trip.

The schooner James A. Garfield came down the river on Sunday evening with a big load of lumber for the California coast.

The steamship Geo. W. Elder will arrive in from the California coast this morning, with plenty of business and people.

The steamer Homer came in from San Francisco on Sunday and went on to the metropolis after a brief stay at the Callender dock.

The Spencer came down yesterday with a good crowd of people for Astoria, but no freight to speak of, and went back similarly provided.

The steamer Alliance was a Sunday arrival from Coos Bay points and she went directly on to Portland.

with three men sitting on the river bank. Being the first human beings to see in two days, we landed, and walked up to them, and inquired as to where we were. We were told that we were at the confluence of the Salmonberry Creek and Nehalem river, and you may be sure we were surprised.

"The river at this place cuts three mountains and rocks of volcanic origin. At the Salmonberry we camped, where we fished and hunted. Deer are plentiful, and from the tracks we found the elk are certainly abundant. Both the Salmonberry and Nehalem furnish one with trout of all descriptions.

"Staying a week at this place, we once more broke camp, and started for Neahalem City. Everything went well until we were about two miles below the Salmonberry. Here the river runs through a large gorge, and when we were about half way through the boat became jammed at the end of a large ledge of boulders. The water at this place runs like a mill-race, giving one very poor footing. For three-quarters of an hour we chopped and broke rock with a geology hammer, and finally got the boat through. It was at this place that we almost gave up, but luck seemed to be with us.

"Once more started, we met with no further mishap until the largest falls in the river were reached. Here we came near going over without knowing what was ahead of us. Had it not been for the spray that was thrown some feet in the air, we surely would have gone over with disastrous results. Landing on a small island we clamored out of the boat, and pulled it around the galls, and lined it through the raging torrent until calm water was reached. Then came the little falls which have a drop of about five feet. Again we lined the boat through, and although a good deal of water was taken in, we came through safely.

"From the little falls, we had clear shooting to Mr. Batterson's farm, the first farm this side of Neahalem City. We camped at this farm that night, and the next afternoon we reached Neahalem City after shooting twenty-one rapids from the Batterson farm. On examining the boat in Neahalem City, it was found to be in good shape regardless of the hard usage it had been put through.

"On July 30th we started from Neahalem City to Seaside reaching there on the afternoon of the 31st, none the worse for our thrilling experience of shooting three falls, canyons, and rapids, in the Nehalem river.

"In conclusion, we may say that it certainly was great sport, but advise no one to take the trip without first consulting some one who really knows the good and dangerous parts of the river."

LORD DUNDREARY.

The Elder Sothern's Story of How the Part Was Written.

The Theater Magazine tells how the part of Lord Dundreary came to be created by Sothern, the elder.

"There is not a single word or act," wrote E. A. Sothern three years before his death, "in Lord Dundreary that has not been suggested to me by persons whom I have known since I was five years of age."

This was written in 1878, when Lord Dundreary had become better known than most members of the English nobility, when his whiskers had set the fashion, his clothes had been copied by the elect, his ulster (suggested by the long frieze coat of an Irish pig driver) had introduced that comfortable garment to society, his remarks were household words, and everywhere this unique creation of Sothern's mercurial genius and nimble wit had become a familiar and, in spite of his apparently empty mind, a beloved friend. If Mr. Sothern's statement is to be accepted literally he must have met a vast number of oddities in his time.

Yet at the beginning Lord Dundreary was a minor part, with just forty-seven lines to speak, in a very poor play. In 1858, as a stop gap, Laura Keane put in rehearsal "Our American Cousin," by Tom Taylor, a comedy having as its central figure a Yankee as imagined by an Englishman of the time, a grotesque caricature without merit. The role of Dundreary, a conventional English fop, was given to Edward Askew Sothern, an English actor of thirty-two, who had been with Lester Wallack for four seasons, acting heavy parts and low comedy, making his first success in 1857 as Duval to Matilda Heron's Camille.

Dundreary was not at all to his liking, but permission to "gag" and blurtum made him willing to go on with it. The role was practically rewritten, in accordance with an idea Mr. Sothern

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NEW TO-DAY

LADY MANICURIST ENGAGED.

"The Modern," A. E. Petersen's beautiful tonsorial establishment, has been further modernized by the permanent engagement of a highly trained young lady manicurist, who will also serve the house as cashier.

GOOD WOOD.

If you want a good load of fir wood or box wood ring up **KELLY the WOOD DEALER**, The man who keeps the **PRICES DOWN.** Phone Main 2191—Barn, Cor, 12th and Duane.

The Commercial.

One of the coziest and most popular resorts in the city is the Commercial. A new billiard room, a pleasant sitting room and handsome fixtures all go to make an agreeable meeting place for gentlemen, there to discuss the topics of the day, play a game of billiards and enjoy the fine refreshments served there. The best of goods are only handled, and this fact being so well known, a large business is done at the Commercial, on Commercial street, near Eleventh.

The Palace Restaurant.

Any phase of hunger can be daintily gratified at any hour of the day or night at the Palace Restaurant. The kitchen and dining room service are of the positive best. Private dining rooms for ladies. One call inspires regular custom. Try it Commercial street, opposite Page building.

New Grocery Store.

Try our own mixture of coffee—the J. P. B. Fresh fruit and vegetables. Badollet & Co., grocers. Phone Main 1281.

The very best board to be obtained in the city is at "The Occident Hotel." Rates very reasonable.

Shine Them Up. Ladies' shoes called for, shined and returned. Phone Main 3741.

The Clean Man.

The man who delights in personal cleanliness, and enjoys his shave, shampoo, haircut, and bath, in Astoria, always goes to the Occident barber shop for these things—and gets them at their best.

Bad breath has probably broken off more matches than bad temper, and that's a good many. The best cure for bad breath is the tonic-laxative, Lane's Family Medicine.

Summer Excursions.

During the months of July, August and September the Ilwaco R. R. Co. will sell round trip tickets daily from all points on North (Long) Beach to all points on Clatsop Beach at rate of \$1.75. Return limit thirty

Sunday Excursions to Long Beach.

Steamer Nahcotta leaves O. R. & N. dock at 6:45 a. m. daily. Round trip fare to any point on North (Long) Beach, \$1.00, Sunday's only

New Business Venture.

Mr. E. G. Gunall has opened a boot and shoe repairing establishment in the building at the corner of Eighth and Commercial streets, formerly occupied by N. Akerman. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Open evenings. 7-15-1f

NO BETTER MAN!

SCRANTON, Pa., Aug. 3.—John Mitchell president of the United Workers of America, recently appointed mediator of the Civic Federation, it was announced here may be asked to act as mediator in an effort to settle troubles which threaten to result in a strike of the switchmen of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad.

Gravity is only the bark of wisdom, but it preserves it.—Confucius.

Rendy money works great cures.—Danish Proverb.

Pulling That Hair.

"What makes me really mad," said the woman, "is to spend minutes, maybe hours, trying to get hold of a white hair which shows up on my head like a dazzling light, yet which is tantalizingly elusive when I try to catch it, and then when I do finally separate it from the brown hair and give it a vigorous pull to find that I have snatched out a good brown hair, after all, and left the white one still shining."—New York Press.

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